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# ◆ Plunder and Possibles ◆

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The Newsletter of the Jefferson Longrifles, Inc., an NMLRA Affiliated Muzzleloading and Reenacting Club

## IN THIS ISSUE

### OCKLOCKNEE RENDEZVOUS

### SOUTHEAST- ERN RENDEZ- VOUS

### CALENDAR

## 2008 Ocklocknee Rendezvous

The 2008 Club Rendezvous was held February 14-17, 2008, at the Wilson's Grey Fox Farm. *The rendezvous was dedicated to Dan Hutchison, who left this world last December.*



Booshway Roger Whitt was assisted by Charlie Powell and did a great job coordinating, taking care of the minor problems that always occur at a Rendezvous and promoting good will around the camp. As usual, we had very good participation from hard working club members who always make this Rendezvous happen. We counted 57 campers this year with regular at-

tending members, some we only see once a year, and new attendees who usually become club members too.

Our traditional events included the competitions, camp feast, social gather-

ing, new members Leonard Hutcheson and Robert VanSickler.

As in past years, Deni ran the auction but this year Buck Jackson stepped in to help when Deni ran out of wind. Is that really possible? Actually, we ended up with so many auction items, the event lasted a little too long. We have some changes in the prize/drawing/auction item selections for next year.

The auction took in over \$1000 this year, which really helps supplement camp fees to guarantee the event is a financial success.

We really appreciate Smiley Joe's participation and there was actually very little cooking being done around camp- it was so easy to meet at the restaurant for breakfast and dinner.

Shooting activities were run by Caplock Bob and Duane Ashe. The competition included rifle

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ings, farkel, the drawings and auction.

*The camp feast was a huge success and was held in memory of Art Ayotte, who left us before Dan in 2007. There was a Myers Rum toast for Art at the feast, with a few members returning to the table many, many times for refills.*

Smiley Joe did the camp feed again this year, but was assisted by Jan and

## Club Dues

It is final, our Club Dues submittal date has changed from April of each year to January, so you can pay at the Ocklocknee Rendezvous, beginning with the 2009 period. This will make it much easier to remember and also give us plenty of time to process dues payments before filing the annual report. The 3 month grace period remains in effect.

Our dues date has changed.....

## Ocklocknee Rendezvous

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and smoothbore (with flying targets). A situational event by Charlie Powell, Bill Lurvey and Leroy Sanders went very well with a challenging station for fire-starting without flint and steel.

Archery was run by Deni Bloomquist and

course this was extremely entertaining for competitors and spectators alike.

Some performances stood out, like Patrick's first attempt shooting a smoothbore and hitting the target. And William's smoothbore shot without a ball but loaded with shot.



Craig Engle where we were treated to matches shot from very odd positions and scoring methods. Hawk and Knife was run by Jim DenBleyker or anyone else willing to keep score.

The competition event finale was on Sunday where all events were combined in four man/woman team competitions. Starting with smoothbore and rifle, shooting at gong targets, moving on to archery and hawk as each team's relay was timed by Charlie. There was considerable heckling during each relay in an attempt to influence the team's performance. Of



## Hillary Clinton and Captain Kangaroo attend 2008 Southeastern

by Pat aka BanJovi

This year's Southeastern was held in Jasper, Alabama. James Vaughn was the Booshway. It was a good voo, but rather odd with the way some things were done. Enough about that!!

Rita was the gate Nazi. I mean, gate captain. She did a great job as usual. The gate was up quite a steep hill and she had to truck up there at least three times a day.

Charlie was the range captain. He had a lot of help thank goodness as he injured his back a few days before the event.

Some of the JLR members who attended were Captain Kangaroo, Leprechaun, and would you believe, Hillary Clinton? That would be Jan, Charlie, and Cathy Morris. The names – more about that later. Other club members who went were Dave Ikenberry, Ken Morris, William, Ron Dod, Rita, Leroy and Frannie, Bobbin, Al and Verna Benslay, Pete and Barbara with granddaughter Rebecca, the tomato eater, and me. Pete brought his dad, Ernie, who wants to be a club member.

Steve portrayed Sally like he did a few years ago at the SE in Gallatin, Tennessee. He also gave a fantastic seminar about Daniel Boone. He brought tears to many an eye. We missed it as we were doing something else during that time. Anyhow, this Steve guy is quite a character. He goes to great lengths to portray the period. He is a great actor portraying Sally, going around with a wash pail in a dress complaining about all the work she has to do. He has everyone around camp cracking up. He has a serious side though and knows his history, but thoroughly enjoys vooing and playing. He is a retired police officer.

There was a little excitement around our camp. Pete, did I say Pete? Well, he fell back in his chair knocking over our long camp table which of course had the dish box sitting on top. Sound familiar?? He seems to have trouble sitting in chairs....The first rendezvous I ever went to he was sitting next to me and as I recall he fell out of the chair. Maybe we need to come up with a seatbelt of some sort. Any-

how, he broke the matching dish of the one he broke when he knocked our table over a few years ago at Alafia. So I guess now we don't have to worry about matching dishes....

Just a few hours before, I came walking into camp and Leroy was visiting. Another older guy was sitting across from him, not saying a word, and I just assumed it was somebody with Leroy. Anyhow this guy was very quiet and I went to retrieve the Cyclone to mix a drink. I proceeded to fix it turning around asking if anyone would like to try some. Well, "Mr.Quiet" speaks up and wants to know what it is. I told him and he reached out his hand. Soft spoken Leroy says oh, Pat, you "oughtn't oughta" do that, but it was too late!! I had already handed him the bottle. Well, I was putting ice in my drink and I turned around to get my bottle from him, and it was empty!! He had sucked the whole thing down. I mean the WHOLE THING. It had about 2 inches of Cyclone in it.

For those of you who don't know what Cyclone is, it is Barquardi Gold Rum, Taquila and lime, and it will put you on your butt fast if you aren't careful. Nobody in the whole camp said a word. It took everybody aback. Cathy gave me the look though. like what is up with this guy. I think everybody in camp (Jan, Dave, Ken & Kathy, Charlie & I) all thought one of us knew him. So here this guy sits and finally speaks up and says, "Wanna hear a joke?" I said sure, let's hear it. He told his corny joke and we laughed a little and that was that, and he just kept sitting there.

We're all kind of just looking at each other. By now his head is hanging down a bit. A half hour later he asks us if we want to hear another joke and of course I said sure again. Well, he told the same joke over again. This guy was blitzed. He sat there in that chair for about 2 hours and told the same joke over

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and over. We all kept looking at each other like man, when is this guy gonna leave... After sitting there for quite some time not making a sound, he looks at Jan and says, "Captain Kangaroo." Then he points to Cathy and yells "Hillary Clinton," and then poor old Charlie was labeled "Leprechaun."

He finally said he had to go and started to get up. The man was having great difficulty in getting up out of the chair and I saw he was teetering, so I jumped up and grabbed his arm. Too late! He fell and knocked over the table. Yeah, the table with the dish box. Everything went crashing. We (now it was a group effort) got him back down in the chair as this guy was going nowhere for awhile. His son finally came in about an hour later and sat down with "the look" on his face, like he'd gone through that many times before.

He just sat there quietly with him, and about an hour later, he got him up to where he could walk. Then we couldn't believe our eyes. They were camped directly across from us. If we'd have known that, we would have drug him home hours before. Instead, he spent the entire afternoon with us telling the same corny joke all day! They left the next morning.....Captain Kangaroo said as much as he drank in that short of time, he was lucky he didn't get alcohol poisoning. So, I had to resort to Baquardi rum after that. I knew better than to ask for Cyclone up in those parts. Fortunately one of Rita's friends was going to town the next day and brought me back a bottle.

The McForeskin clan was revived!! Oh, yes, Charlie went marching at the end of the parade with his dorky hat with the big plume and of course with the relics hanging on a pole. Jan marched along beside him carrying a battle ax to guard the relics. Boomer chimed in and a couple of others. Steve (Sally) got a big kick out of

it. I acted like I didn't know him. Charlie and Jan even joined in and participated in the Highland Games. They have a new category called "The Geezer Games." I think it is for those over 65. Anyhow they do the same games but the rock just weighs a couple of pounds, and the caber toss is a tent pole!! Actually Charlie came in right behind a guy named Ed (Whitewater). Ed was third and Charlie was fourth. Verna, Al Benslay's wife participated in the games too.

Our Ken was the Farkle champ. Cathy and Jan were in the play-offs. Cathy, Jan, Dave, Bobbin, and I participated. I got on the board with my first roll and it was about 10 rounds later before others started getting on the board, but they caught up very fast and I came in third or fourth.

The elections were held and the Longrifles were asked to tally up the votes for them. The 09 Southeastern will be in Georgia. Club member Al Benslay is the Booshway. The '10 will be in North Carolina with Wade Reynolds being the Booshway. Wade was also elected delegate.

Ron Dod showed up mid-week. He came by quite a bit and visited. He participated in the pistol shoot and did the woodswalk. He also pranced around in a beautiful red trimmed ladies' straw hat he made in a workshop he went to. Hey, maybe I need to hook him up with Sally.

The weather...the first few days were cold. We thought we were at Alafia. After we got a wind break up, it was rather cozy. Then the weather got really nice. A light rain a couple of evenings but that was about it. Then.....Jan and Dave left on a Thursday morning and got out just an hour or so before the storm hit. A storm with straight line winds. I saw the clouds and saw it was gonna be a pretty good one, so I started packing everything into containers. Charlie was on the range. A few minutes later he

## *Youth Muzzleloading Program*

After a very successful youth outreach effort at the Beau Turner Youth Conservation Center, the Longrifles will propose to host a youth muzzleloading program at that site. The Turner site has excellent range facilities and is now administered through the Fish and Wildlife Conservation Commission, specifically to offer outdoors opportunities to area youth.

Jan Winans and John Cole are spearheading this important program,

working with several Club members to develop a pilot program and proposal to the landowners and Fish and Wildlife.

The pilot program will include instruction in basic muzzleloading safety, and loading and shooting techniques. Sessions would be held on a monthly or bimonthly schedule, using trainers from within the Club. The initial sessions would be limited to Boy Scout troop members, allowing completion of their Shooting Merit Badge.

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came walking up and he started tightening up tent ropes and the wind got really strong. I was holding a tent pole and he was going to drive a stake into the ground and the wind took it right out of my hands!! We couldn't get it in the ground due to the wind, and the fly teetered back and forth, so we got out from under it as neither one of us cared to have a concussion. So the fly goes down and the tent with it. We had our stove with a fire in it under the fly, so now the corner of our tent is on fire. Charlie grabbed the coffee pot that was still half full and got it out quickly.

Now, Pete and crew had just finished packing their trailer when the storm hit and they ran over to see if we were okay, and Barbara saw our tent smoldering. Apparently a hot ash was catching so we got that out too. So, that was quite a day. None of our stuff got wet or damaged as I had just finished packing everything up when it hit. The ridge pole put a nice tear in the top of the tent though, and the corner of the tent and our drop cloth we had on the floor had small burn marks (and coffee stains).

So we broke down and stayed with

Cathy and Ken in their Airstream that evening. A few other tents were down too, and 2 or 3 with rips.

What is up with these storms at rendezvous? Two years ago that terrible storm came through Gallatin, TN (the year of all the tornados in that area) that scared us all to death. I remember running to the truck with a roll of toilet paper under my arm and my banjo in the other. William couldn't get out of his tent as the wind tightened up the ties so tight he couldn't get them untied!! Leroy's store was ripped up along with many others....So, this girl, from here on out, is taking a weather radio to rendezvous!

We all had a good time and next year's is the same week, the last week of March going into the first week of April. Like this year's Southeastern, it is during Leon County's spring break. Yahoo! Al Benslay says the site is very nice. I am looking forward to going, with my banjo in one hand and my weather radio in the other!!





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#### In This Issue...

Ocklocknee Rendezvous, 2008 Southeastern

### *Club Schedule*

September 4, Club Meeting  
September 14, Club Shoot  
September 21, TRPC ML Shoot  
October 2, Club Meeting  
October 12, Club Shoot  
October 19, TRPC ML Shoot  
November 6, Club Meeting  
November 7, Squirrel Camp (location TBD)  
November 16 TRPC ML Shoot  
December 4, Club Meeting  
December 14, Club Shoot  
December 21, TRPC ML Shoot

Phil Quaglino has resumed ML shoots at the  
Tallahassee Rifle and Pistol Club.

Jefferson Longrifles Club Meetings start at 7:00  
pm, but come early for food.  
Club Shoots begin at 12:00 for food, 1:00 pm for  
Archery and 2:00 pm for guns.

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